Going Somewhere

Hammers of Misfortune

Shanks' mare, threadbare Saturnine pace Never quite there What is this place?

Where did you wake up?
Going Somewhere?
Picking a path through a ruined estate
Where did you end up?
Going Somewhere?
Wandering through a forsaken domain

There was a door, but not anymore my friend Now there is only a road we take to the end Before this wreck Will sail again

There was a chance, a circumstance left to defend Now there is only a road
We take to the end
Until this wreck
Can sail again

Things once so plain Now seem so out of place Transformed landscape Trail of those displaced

This wreck will sail again Going somewhere, going somewhere